SPY×FAMILY

BY TATSUYA ENDO

RIIING
RIIING

MISSION 67, PART ONE

TRANSLATION: CASEY LOE

LETTERING: RINA MAPA

YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO OWES HIM!
WHO ARE YOU TO DEMAND ANYTHING AFTER YOU SPILLED NOODLES ON ME YESTERDAY?!
I NEVER PROMISED YOU ANY CAKE!
OOH, DAMIAN BRINGS YOU SWEETS?
Tee hee! ♡
MAKE WITH THE CAKE ALREADY!
You promised!

HUH?!

I DID PROMISE TO PAY HER BACK, BUT IS THAT REALLY ALL SHE WANTS? CAKE...?

AT LEAST SHE ISN'T DEMANDING AN INTRODUCTION TO MY DAD, OR ASKING THAT HE GIVE HER PARENTS JOBS OR SOMETHING.

Sheesh!

COULD SHE BE TRYING TO GET SOMETHING OUTTA ME IN EXCHANGE FOR THAT HANDKERCHIEF THING?

WHAT?!

I'M STARTING TO FEEL LIKE I'D RATHER GO TO YOUR HOUSE INSTEAD.

With my family.

HMM, ON SECOND THOUGHT, NEVER MIND ABOUT THE CAKE.

I COULD GET TO MEET THE LAST BOSS AS PAYBACK FOR THE HANKY-CHIEF?!

OHO HO HO.

THE IDEA OF A FAMILY LIKE YOURS INTERACTING WITH THE DESMONDS IS LAUGHABLE!

GRR!

NO WAY! DAMIAN'S HOUSE IS NOT SOME CURIOSITY TO BE GAWKED AT BY PEASANTS!

...

ANYA, NO! THAT'S TOO MUCH! INVITING YOURSELF OVER TO A BOY'S HOUSE MAKES YOU LOOK LIKE A HUSSY!

GLINT

AS A MATTER OF FACT, MY MOM HAS ALREADY BECOME FRIENDS WITH SY-ON BOY'S MOM!

WHUUUT?!

FOR REAL?!

Wow. Anya's already secured the families' blessings!

W-W-WHAT DID YOU HEAR ABOUT ME? SHE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING, RIGHT?! BE HONEST!

UH, MAYBE CHILL A BIT, BOSS MAN?

AFTER ALL, I AM STILL WINNING. (IN THE BATTLE OF THE FRIENDSHIP SCHEMES!)

WELL, MAYBE "FRIENDS" IS A STRETCH.

OH, IT'S NO LIE. ASK HER YOURSELF.

TH-THAT'S ENOUGH OF YOUR WEIRD LIES!

HUH?

Tried to act grown-up and ate a green pepper, but barfed

Wet the bed

Couldn't sleep without favorite stuffie

OOH, GETTING SOME GOOD SY-ON BOY GOSSIP HERE.

C'MON, SPILL IT!

IF SHE'S LEARNED ANY OF MY DARK PRESCHOOL-ERA SECRETS, I'M DONE FOR!

NGH...

Relax.

SHE DIDN'T SAY MUCH ABOUT YOU.

I BET YOUR MOM WOULD TELL YOU TO DO IT!

WAIT, YOU HAVE TO INVITE ME OVER!

TMP

HMPH!

YEAH. JUST AS I THOUGHT.

TCH! YOUR FAMILY'S NO DIFFERENT FROM THE REST.

JUST MORE WORTHLESS FLIES BUZZING AROUND THE DESMOND NAME.

OH, ANYA! YOU'VE BEEN SO PASSIONATE LATELY!

SERIOUS ABOUT WHAT, EXACTLY ?!

WE ARE NOT! MY FAMILY'S SERIOUS ABOUT THIS! (IT'S OUR MISSION!)

Just shut up!

OH, DR. FORGER, YOU'RE SOOOO... ♡

SQUEE~♡

LOID, MY BOY! WE NEED TO GO GOLFING AGAIN SOON!

AH, DR. FORGER, ABOUT THAT CONFER-ENCE NEXT WEEK...

THANK YOU SO MUCH, DOCTOR!

WE'LL SEE YOU NEXT TIME!

HA HA HA!

WELL, YOUR PATIENTS SURE SEEM TO LOVE YOU.

OH, I'M NOTHING SPECIAL.

YOU SURE ARE POPULAR, DR. FORGER.

NO, I'VE MUCH LEFT TO LEARN.

I BET YOU'LL BE OUR GO-TO GUY FOR ALL THE POLITICIANS, CELEBS, AND OTHER VIP PATIENTS BEFORE LONG.

Heh heh heh...

AND MY NETWORK OF CONTACTS IS GROWING RAPIDLY.

EFFORTS TO REINFORCE MY COVER IDENTITY SEEM TO BE GOING WELL.

SHHF

OF COURSE, NOW I MUST DESTROY THE LIVES OF ALL THOSE WOMAN FAWNING OVER... NO, STOP. I MUSTN'T INTERFERE WITH HIS MISSION.

OH, TWILIGHT. YOU'RE THE VERY MODEL OF PERFECTION TODAY, AS USUAL.

LUV

GNASH

GNASH

GNASH

JEALOUS

GNASH...

YOU'RE INTERESTED IN PATIENTS CONNECTED TO MELINDA DESMOND?

YES. PERSONAL ASSISTANTS, SECURITY DETAIL, MEMBERS OF THE LADY PATRIOTS SOCIETY, THAT SORT OF THING.

NOT FROM YOR BRIAR ...

NO.

!

HOW-EVER, IF I WERE TO TAKE OVER THE ROLE OF YOUR WIFE...

WHO CAN SAY? THAT'S WHAT I HOPE TO FIND OUT.

BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE I'LL BE ABLE TO EXTRACT MUCH USEFUL INTEL FROM YOR HERSELF.

REALLY. YOR BRIAR?

I THOUGHT MELINDA WAS CONSIDERED A LOW-VALUE INTELLIGENCE TARGET.

YOR SEEMS TO HAVE MADE INROADS INTO MELINDA'S MOM GROUP.

I UNDERSTAND, SIR.

UGH...

IF WE END UP DECIDING THAT MELINDA DOES HAVE INTELLIGENCE VALUE, YOU'LL HAVE TO INFILTRATE HER SOCIAL CIRCLE.

NO, I NEED YOU IN A SUPPORT ROLE.

THE DIRECTOR WON'T ASSIGN YOU ANY PATIENTS OUT OF PERSONAL SPITE.

NO.

...BUT I DON'T THINK THEY WOULD LET YOU IN TO SEE THEM.

THERE ARE PATIENTS HERE WHO MIGHT BE CONNECTED TO MELINDA ...

MY RECORD HERE'S STILL NOT GOOD ENOUGH, HUH?

SURELY YOU'VE NOTICED THE WAY HE LOOKS AT YOU. THE MORE YOUR REPUTATION RISES, THE MORE HIS GRIMACE DEEPENS.

ジリリ…

PER-SONAL SPITE ...?

HE HAS BEEN HEARD GRUMBLING THINGS LIKE "I WAS THE TALK OF THE TOWN UNTIL LOID GOT HERE."

HAVING ACHIEVED HIS POSITION THROUGH CAREFUL NET-WORKING, HE VALUES NOTHING MORE THAN STATUS AND REPUTATION.

CHIEF MEDICAL DIRECTOR GERALD GOREY.

SO IT'S COME TO THIS...

ALL EXAMS FOR VIP PATIENTS ARE ASSIGNED BY HIM PERSONALLY, SO YOU'LL NEED TO DEAL WITH HIM SOONER OR LATER. PREFERABLY SOONER.

One of the pretty young nurses asked me to give you this, sir. (*A total lie)

I'VE TAKEN GREAT PAINS TO GET ON HIS GOOD SIDE, AND YET...

I AM WELL AWARE, BUT IT'S BEEN A CHALLENGE TO STRIKE THE RIGHT BALANCE.

That new medical paper of yours was a real eye-opener, sir! That part about head-injury scarring...

Incredible, work, sir. You're an inspiration to us all!

ｶﾁｬ CHAK

YES, SIR.

MAKE THE PREPARA-TIONS, PLEASE.

FORGER, THAT BASTARD! NOW HE'S EVEN GOING AFTER THE GIRL I'VE HAD MY EYE ON, MY DEAR FIONA!

GULP

SHK SHK SHK

!!!

ガチャン

SLAM

TODAY, TWILIGHT SPOKE TO ME FOR FIVE MINUTES AND 41 SECONDS.

ドン

TMP

YOU'LL BE A PARIAH IN THIS HOSPITAL ONCE I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!

NOT THIS TIME, FORGER!

208

MEETING ROOM

HM? WASN'T THIS MEETING SUPPOSED TO START AT ELEVEN?

THERE, I PLAYED ALONG WITH HIS LITTLE TRICK.

I hope he's satisfied now.

HEH HEH HEH. AND ALL I HAD TO DO WAS CHANGE THE TIME ON YOUR WHITEBOARD.

NO, 10:30 ON THE DOT. IT'S NOT LIKE YOU TO MAKE A MISTAKE LIKE THAT, DR. FORGER.

I AM SO SORRY.

HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW. NO ONE WOULD HOLD IT AGAINST YOU IF YOU TOOK A DAY OFF NOW AND THEN!

MAYBE ...

YOU MUST HAVE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD LATELY, DR. FORGER. YOU NEED TO GET MORE REST!

SHAME

PTOO

YOU'RE TRASH!

AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE A PROFESSIONAL, DR. FORGER. I SEE I'VE MISJUDGED YOU.

Heh heh heh...

HERE, I BROUGHT YOU SOME COFFEE (FULL OF POWERFUL LAXATIVES). GOTTA BE AT YOUR BEST FOR YOUR AFTER-NOON EXAMS!

YOU'RE LOOKING PRETTY BEAT, FORGER.

Ha ha ha!

OH, THANK YOU... (IF I CAN WHIP UP AN ANTIDOTE, I SHOULD BE FINE...)

HERE, I'VE TAKEN CARE OF YOUR PAPER-WORK.

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU.

WHAT THE...?! WHEN I WAS ONE MINUTE LATE FOR A MEETING, THEY CALLED ME A LAZY FAT CAT BEHIND MY BACK!

GASP

SEEING HOW HARD YOU FOUGHT AGAINST THOSE STOMACH PAINS HAS GIVEN ME THE WILL TO FIGHT TOO!

OH, THAT'S... GREAT.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR?

PLEASE EXCUSE ME, I'M NOT FEELING SO WELL... I'LL JUST RUN TO THE BATHROOM ...

GRMBL

GRMBL

HOW DOES HE DO THIS? I CAN'T FART IN FRONT OF A PATIENT WITHOUT GETTING A MALPRACTICE SUIT!

GET HIM AWAY FROM US!

HA HA! MORE LIKE DR. POOPER!

FOR REAL? EVEN DR. FORGER SPACES OUT SOMETIMES. THAT'S SO ADORABLE! ♡

IS IT 'CAUSE HE'S HANDSOME? THAT'S GOTTA BE IT, RIGHT?!

OH GEEZ, I DIDN'T REALIZE ...

OH, DR. FORGER! YOU'VE GOT SOME TOILET PAPER TAILING YOU THERE.

Ha ha!

FLAP FLAP

FIONA,
THERE'S SOMETHING
I WANT TO TELL
YOU. I'LL BE WAITING
FOR YOU TONIGHT
AT 7 O'CLOCK AT
MALTIC BRIDGE. ♡

-LOID FORGER

Fiona.
There's something
I want to tell you.
I'll be waiting for you
tonight at 7 o'clock at
Maltic Bridge ♡
Loid Forger

WHAT? IS SHE ACTUALLY CONFIRMING IT WITH HIM?! WHO DOES THAT IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS?!

I WOULD BE HAPPY TO MAKE THIS LITTLE ***PROBLEM*** DISAPPEAR FOR YOU.

WORD'LL GET OUT THAT CREEP'S GOT A WIFE AND KID AND IS STILL PLAYING AROUND ON THE SIDE. AND I'LL BE THERE TO PICK UP THE PIECES OF FIONA'S BROKEN HEART!

HA HA HA. THAT LETTER'S FAKE. WAIT AS LONG AS YOU WANT— FORGER'S NEVER GONNA SHOW.

...

NO. WE KEEP PUTTING UP WITH IT.

TH Y... WSP

WHAT?!

Huh?!

Loid's handwriting is much neater.

HOW I HATE MYSELF FOR WALLOWING IN THIS OBVIOUS FORGERY FOR EVEN A SECOND.

URUMALE

FOR THE LOVE OF... WHAT DOES EVERY-ONE FIND SO GREAT ABOUT THIS JERK?!

OH, TWILIGHT... YOU'RE SUCH A TOLERANT MAN. ♡

CHK CHK CHK CHK

LUNGE!

TMP

I NEED TO TAKE DIRECT ACTION TO GET HIM OUT OF MY LIFE.

ALL RIGHT, FINE. I'LL GO STRAIGHT TO MY LAST RESORT!

I'M CALLING FROM BERLINT GENERAL HOSPITAL.

RMB.

HELLO? IS THIS THE STATE SECURITY SERVICE?

RMB

RMB

RMB

RMB

I'VE DISCOV-ERED A SPY ON MY STAFF.

YES, THAT'S RIGHT.

To be continued!